

REVUE STUDIOS
UNIVERSAL CITY
CALIFORNIA

PROD. #15862
March 30, 1962 (F.R.)
REV. 4/6/62 (F.R.)

ALCOA PREMIERE

"CRY OUT IN SILENCE"

(formerly: "The Lost Chords")

Teleplay

by

Alvin Boretz

Story

by

Fred Remington

PROPERTY OF:

AVASTA PRODUCTIONS

PLEASE RETURN

ALCOA PREMIERE

"CRY OUT IN SILENCE"

FADE IN

1 EXT. THEATRICAL DISTRICT - NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT - (STOCK) 1
ESTABLISHING SHOT of the brightly lit marquees.

2 MED. CLOSE - A MARQUEE 2
We read:

LAURA FERRIER
IN
"A DOLL'S HOUSE"

CAMERA PANS DOWN and we are looking at the stage door. A group of people, autograph seekers, are clustered outside the door, waiting for the star to emerge. Their books are very much in evidence. FRED ASTAIRE detaches himself from the edge of the crowd and walks a few feet under the marquee, in front of the lobby entrance. A blurb billboard sign is in front of the theatre. Laura's photo is in the center, and the critical quotes surrounding it are raves:

THE PERFECT NORA
A CLASSIC PERFORMANCE
A TRUE IBSEN HEROINE

We don't see too much of this billboard now, since CAMERA is FEATURING Astaire.

ASTAIRE
A broadway star...that is Laura
Ferrier.

(he looks at the
billboard)

The elusive intangible called
star quality might have been
created by Laura herself. Molded
together out of infinite grace
and relentless desire, she is a
heroine who has created two parts
for herself. One begins when the
curtain rises...and another...
when it falls.

CAMERA GOES PAST him to billboard and CLOSEUP of LAURA.

DISSOLVE

3 INT. STAGE - NIGHT - MED. CLOSE - LAURA 3
Dressed as Nora, facing TORVALD, her husband. The setting
is their parlor.

CONTINUED

LAURA

I have waited so patiently for eight years for I knew very well that wonderful things don't happen every day. Then this horrible misfortune came upon me, and suddenly I felt quite certain that the wonderful thing was going to happen at last. When that letter was lying out there, never for a moment did I imagine that you would consent to accept this man's conditions. I was so absolutely certain that you would say to him...publish the thing to the whole world. And when that was done....

7 CONTINUED
David reaches the dressing room and opens it. (contd) 7

8 INT. LAURA'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT
DR. RAND is in the room. In his forties...alert, warm.
He turns as David appears in the doorway. Laura's voice
is heard faintly for a moment, as the door is open. 8

LAURA'S VOICE
...but for what might happen to
you...when the whole thing was
past...as far as you were
concerned....

RAND
Hello, David.

Door is closed and they shake hands. David is curious,
almost impatient.

DAVID
Dr. Rand.

RAND
Thanks for coming down.

DAVID
I've been trying to figure out
what you wanted.

RAND
Frankly, I didn't want to involve
you. I tried to find some of
Laura's close friends but...
(a beat)
she doesn't seem to have any.

DAVID
I could have told you that. But
why'd you call me? What's wrong?

RAND
I hadn't realized what a secluded life
she really does lead. And now,
I'm afraid it's going to get
worse.

As David's curiosity and impatience increase:

DAVID
Dr. Rand....

RAND
I just want you to know that I
really did try to find someone
else.

(contd)

CONTINUED

8

CONTINUED

(contd)

8

RAND

(contd)

Someone who could help her. It's unfair to tell an ex-husband... especially a man like you... who won't evade the responsibility. But I've no choice.

DAVID

(very impatient)

What is it?

RAND

Her first complaint was a few weeks ago. A strain in the voice...then a hoarseness. I took a biopsy. Even after I was certain...I called in other men. The entire larynx has to be removed.

DAVID

(stunned)

Her voice....

RAND

There's no way out. Either she loses that...or her life.

HOLD on David...sick.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER